e Cass County Republican.

OLUME II.

DOWAGIAC, CASS COUNTY, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, MAY 12, 1859.

The Republican,

At Dowagine, Cass County, Michigan OFFICE:

In G. C. Jones & Co.'s New Brick Block. Terms of Subscription.

en left by the Carrier, Fifty Cents charged on regular rates.

Rates of Advertising.

Business Directory.

MISCELLANEOUS.

H. B. DENMAN,

DOWAGIAC NURSERY.

P. D. BECKWITH,

C. P. PRINDLE, M. D.,

JUSTUS GAGE,

GEO. W. ANDREWS, the Peace and Collecting Agent, Do-Mich. Office at the American House, cuer of Front and Division streets.

D. H. WAGNER, Peace and Collecting Agent, Dowag-

JAMES SULLIVAN,

ttorney and Counsellor at Law, and Solicitor Chancery, Downgiac, Mich. Office on Fro Street

CLIFFORD SHANAHAN ney and Counsellor at Law, and Soli meery, Cassapolis, Cass county, Mich.

HENRY H. COOLIDGE, ttorney and Counsellor at Law, and Solicitor Chancery, Edwardsburgh, Cass Co., Mich.

CHARLES W. CLISBEE, ttorney and Counsellor at Law, Solici Chancery, and Notary Public, Cassopolis Co., Mich. Collections made, and the pr

-

DR. E. R. ALLEN,

Surgeon and Mechanical Dentist All work warranted to give satis faction. Office over Brownell' Hardware Store, Front Street

CLARK & SPENCER, ys and Counsellors at Law, and Solicitors ancery. Office in G. C. Jones & Co.'s ancery. Michigan. Especial attention

MERCHANTS. GEORGE RAPLEE, ocks, Watches, Jewelry, Silver ted Ware, Gold Pins, Cutlery struments, Front street, Down

H. W. RUGG.

ealer in Gold and Silver Watches, Cle Plated Ware, Front St., Downgine, Mich personal attention paid to repairing V Clocks and Jewelry. All work warrante G. C. JONES & CO.,

Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Crockery, Glassware, Hats and Caps. Front Street, Dowagiac, Mich. F. G. LARZELERE,

Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, r, Hats and Caps, Glassware, Paints and rdware, &c., &c. Front Street, Dowag-H. E. ELLIS,

IRA BROWNELL.

rdware, Tinware, Stoves, Agri s, &c., &c. Front Street, Do

Michigan Central Railroad.

TRAINS WESTWARD.

Swamp Land Sale.

Machigan State Land Office, Lancing, March 7, 1859.

JAS. W. SANBORN,

1, 4, 5, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 45, 49,

14, 26, 29, 32, 34,

PROBATE ORDER.

STATE OF MICHIGAN—County of Cass. inty of Cass, holden at the Probate Office, in sapelis, on Monday, the twenty-fifth day of ril, in the year one thousand eight hundred fifty-nine. Present—Clifford Shanahan, Judge Probate. In the matter of the estate of read Fry, deceased. On reading and filling the ition duly verified, of Thomas Peck, sur., pray-for letters of Administration on the estate of deceased.

mg for letters of Administration on the estate of said deceased.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Saturday, the twenty-first day of May next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be holden at the Probate Office in Cassapolis, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted.

And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Cass County Republican, a newspaper printed and circulating in said County of Cass, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

[A true copy.]

April 25th, 1859.

MONTHINGS.

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT having been made in the pay of a certain sum of money, secured r DEFAULT having been made in the payment of a certain sum of money, secured to be paid by Indenture of Mortagage, bearing date the eighth day of March, A. D., 1856, executed by John C. Freid to John Kunn, and duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds, for the County of Cass and State of Michigan, on the twenty-sixth day of November, A. D. 1856, in Book F of Mortagage, on pages 851 and 582, and which said Mortagage was duly assigned by the said John Kunn to Henry H. Coolidge, on the thirteenth day of October, A. D. 1857, and which assignment was recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds aforesaid, on the eighteenth day of December, A. D. 1857, and which assignment was recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds aforesaid, on the eighteenth day of December, A. D. 1857, and the amount claimed to be due at the date of this notice on said Mortagage, being six hundred and three dollars and fifty cents, and the time for the payment of said sum having expired and no proceedings for the recovery of which having been had at law or in equity, by reason whereof the power of sale in said Mortagage having become operative, notice therefore is hereby given, that the premises described in said Mortagage, to wit: the corner lot in the village of Edwardsburg, County of Cass and State of Michigan, on Chicago road and Cass streets, being the lot of land upon which the store, now occupied by the said Freid now stands, will be sold at public auction, to the highest bidder, on the twenty-eighth day of May next, at twelve o'clock noon, at the Court House in Cassapolis, in said County of Cass.

HENRY H. COOLIDGE, Assignee.

Ounty of Cass.
HENRY H. COOLIDGE, Assignee.
Dated February 24, 1859. march3-45w15

of Black, Blue, and Red ALWARD'S BOOK STOE

.MEMORY.

When the red light fades through the case

She hath gone up the starry pathway

Her fair hands are peacefully folded, Meekly her eyes are cast down, She weareth a golden crown.

That fringe the River of God.

Then she kneeleth adown before him. And a Psalm she singeth sweet, And the golden crown and the lillies She layeth at his feet. Still it swayeth against the lattice,

Still dasheth against the pane, Though the hand that gathered its blos

Marion-The Story of a Poor Girl.

"Oh dear! oh, dear! my feet do ache much! I can't go home!" and the peaker, a poor dirty little girl, sat down on a stone, by the wayside sobbing bitterly. A light buggy drove up, passed her, and then a voice crying "Stop, Harry ; I've lost my hat!" made the child look up. In a moment she sprang after the hat, chased it as the wind rolled it away from her out-stretched me?" hand, and finally captured the prize, went up to meet the gentleman, who had by this time left the vehicle and was ma'am."

coming towards her. "Thank you, my little girl! Halloo! what were you crying about? Look Harry, did you ever see such a fright?"

"Complimentary?" said the young man who was still in the buggy. "What is the matter, Sis?"

"Oh I'm so tired! and I've got near mile further to go." "Well, jump in here. We'll take

the rest of the walk."

riage, or-or scare the horses !" sarcastic," was the laughing reply. engagement.

was thin and brown, her hair short tangled, and straying out from under the coarse sun bonnet, over her forehead, and concealing her only beauty, a pair of large dark brown eyes, which now

however, were red with weeping. Harry Ashley, the younger and handsomer of the two young men, spoke to the little one, who was squeezed into the seat between him and his compan-

"Where are you going?"

" Home !" "Where's that ?"

"At Mrs. Jones' the dressmaker. I'm her errand girl, and I've been takmiles, and I'm most tired to death."

let such a little girl lead such a hard erness, Miss Ashley." life! How old are you?"

"Ten. Please, sir, don't speak so father! Both dead; oh, dear,!"

"Why, who is your guardian?" " Sir ?" "Who takes care of you?"

work."

"Did you ever go to school?"

"Yes, sir, I went till mother died. I can read some, and write and cipher, and may be Mrs. Jones will let me go evenings this winter, to the parson's class, after I have done all my errands!" returned. About two months ago Mrs. many others, she delayed from time to "Humph! Do you like to go to

chool?" " Oh! don't I?" There was no mistaking the tone:

he did like to go to school. "What is your name?" "Marion Harding."

"George, what a pity I am not the hero of a novel!" "Why ?"

" They always adopt those little forlornities. Being an orphan myself The idea of such a girl as she is going makes me feel an interest in the child's out to teach."

Marion's services as a companion. Writing to Harry to acquaint him of this town. It lies almost under the story. I am half a mind to invest "She is splendidly educated, and it is her change of plans, Marion took a shadow of Newark Castle, the same in —on the contrary, the gates will read some of my loose cash in taking care no disgrace to make her talents support kind leave of Mrs. Morton and her which the "Last Minstrel" sang his give way and let the whole co

Mrs. Jones live ?" over a dull evening, and Marion to sew she to take care of Archy, and do your swered. till her eyes ached, and then creep up sewing, as well as teach the girls?" stairs to the attic, and sleep soundly on the hard bed.

"Marion Harding! You May Where on earth is the child! Marion !."

"Yes, ma'am."

'Go into the parlor; there's some folks want to see you."

"Want to see me !" thought the child, "who can want to see me!"

spoke to her.

and pleasant face, replied, "very much he went to Europe, two years before

call Mrs. Jones ?"

"Yes, Sir Impatience." Marion's story, given by Mrs. Jones, very young; her mother, after nine away with." years of hard work in the endeavor to support herself and child decently, died in the village almshouse, and Marion

tired little feet, so we will spare them Jones as her errand girl. After some talk Mrs. Ashley decided "Oh, please sir, I'm so dirty, and to take the child, educate her, and try perhaps, while the loved one is near to and her large, brown eyes were full of the brine begins to boil, it be such a fright! I might spoil the car- as Mrs. Jones said, "to make something "Pon my word! if you were not so persuaded, upon the payment of a sum Though constantly employed, Marion looped gracefully from the neck with a ments are taken out with ladles called little I should think you meant to be of money, to release the child from her had found her new home a pleasant

"There!" and with a strong hand the child was lifted into the buggy. "Now her portege cleaned and neatly dressed, tion disagreeable. George, thoughtless trimmed with black lace, suited her ty of magnesia in every form.

"But how did this salt get into the style of beauty perfectly. After ar-George Morton was not very far turned with her new charge to her tions could be unexceptable to any one, ranging her dress, she stood a moment rock?" is the natural query, and the wrong when he denominated the little home in New York. At first her in- and charging Marion's cold replies and before the glass, musing; then, with a wonder seems greater stranger a fright. Her dress was coarse, tention was to place the child in a guarded manner towards him to her low breathed sigh, turned to join in the ragged and dusty; her feet bare and school, and have her services as waiter her poor little thin arms and legs burned between school hours, but Marion's infrom exposure to the sun. Her face telligence and loving disposition won the heart of the lonely widow, and she formally adopted her.

Years rolled on; Harry, now Dr. Ashley, still lived with his aunt Mary, who was at once his uncle's widow and his mother's sister. Marion was away at boarding school, studying hard, and writing home often to console her dear aunt Mary for her absence. And now. for a time we must leave the three.

such a figure.

but an old one, drawn up years ago, until it was too late. leaving all her property to Harry. George Morton's attentions, in the home, I offered her the place of gov- be free from him. erness to Lizzie and Rosa, and here she Again fortune favored her. There I was afraid uv," replied Pat.

"But why the-" "George !"

"Don Quixotte! You will die in "I know that; but there she was, for Charleston, a place which her new the almshouse yet, Harry, spite of your sitting in the nursery Lizzie before her patron was in the habit of visiting evewealth, for such an open-handed fellow looking at everything but her book, never saw the light. Here we are at the village. Now, little girl where does

A and X, at her knee, and Susan, with ters from George, and when Harry reward from George wealth, for such an open-handed fellow looking at everything but her book, ry winter. She did not mention her ner, and "Right up that street. Thank you Archy, mounted on the back of her she was gone none knew whither. While will tell them a few facts a for bringing me; I've had a nice ride," chair, demolishing the finery in Susan's he was eagerly trying to find out her pre- Salt is a chemical compound of tw So they parted. Harry and George basket. By the way, mother, are you sent home, she was wondering why all to go back to the tavern and grumble not making a nursery maid of her. Is her letters to Europe were unan-

and I don't know how Archy came to ing and chatting.

out her hand to the little girl and drew concealed and guarded. Many times at Saratoga. Where were you?" her towards her. She looked earnestly when he pressed upon her brow the "At the White Mountains, Niagara,

brother or cousin, than one who covet- What is your fair recluse's name?" Marion, captivated by the sweet voice ed a dearer name than either. When the time of his aunt's death, he had, "Aunt Mary," said Harry, "shall I for the first time, let fall some words which Marion cherished as the dearest

he had ever spoken; they were-"Good bye, Marion dear. Be true her, "your dress is caught up, you had are capable of affording large quares and must be your last. I did not bring to a young lady obeyed her. As she well known, and from about for the same material. was brief, and very common one. Her to me. Remember I am your first love better go and arrange it." father was a violinist, had become in- and must be your last. I did not bring temperate, and died when Marion was you here for any of Aunty's pets to run

proper sense of her position, strove by scenes of festivity. with which she regarded him, did not Miss. Harding."

tlemen was a serious admiration. Far away from home, Harry Ashley heart. was wandering in the Highlands, when

the news of his aunt's death reached he saw her, though he would have cherished no very deep resentment. "What are you talking about, laughed, had any one ascribed his ining home a gown to Mrs. Lee, clear George? Since you came home from terest in the little girl to such a potent cross about mother, she is dead, so's story? Oh, I recollect, you went home circle; perhaps she would leave readers:" away very soon after it happened, so I them if he spoke of his passion to her, MEESTAIR EDITAIR :- I zee by zee suppose you have forgotten it. Mrs. and so deprive him of her presence, Ashley picked up this girl running and his aunt of a companion. So he iz call Prentees, say zat he iz not ashame about bare-footed in some obscure never spoke of it, treating her like a "Nobody, sir; Mrs. Jones lets me country town, brought her home and dear sister. Now that she was cast not such—vat you call zem?—impunow found by that noble liquid. We adopted her. She had her educated in upon the wide world poor and friend-dence loafer. I kees my hant at you. fear we shall be accused of an attempt gives me my clothes and meals for my the best of schools and by the best less, he determined to go home and masters, and every one thought she tell herhow long and truly he had loved meant to leave her her money, or that her, and if she would not marry him, he Harry would marry her. Last winter he could, at least, set aside some of his she brought her out, and she made aunt's fortune for her. He was conquite a sensation. Harry, as you know vinced that Mrs. Ashley had intended understand at all, and fancied the laird went to Europe to study, and has not to provide for the orphan; but, like wanted to sell her. After a short time Ashly died, and there was no will found time carrying this intention into effect,

was an old lady, Mrs Grant, who was about to travel south for the benefit daughters, and started with Mrs. Grant "Lay."

some sewing, talking to her, while turned from Europe, looking for her, of the substance they are

Two years later two men were seat-"It was just a cap wanted trimmed, ed in a large hotel in Charleston, smok-

"Come Harry," said one of them, Evening fell: Marion was seated in laying aside his eigar, "it is late and I sea, and in the rocks, from which her own room, tired with her days la-must show myself at Mrs. Grant's ball. principal supplies come. It will be expected of me. Besides I wonderful deposits are in Po bor, and sad, sad as she thought of the It will be expected of me. Besides, I change in her life. If we could read want to see this new protege of hers, rock; one of the polish her thoughts, we should see at once the who appears for the first time in public secret of her life. She loved Harry to-night. She was here with her last salt mines have heard the gr Ashley. Bound to him at first by ties winter, but in deep mourning, and did many a poor captive, and have the li of fervent gratitude, his gentle broth- not go out. I hoped to see her at Sar-With a slow, timid step, she entered erly care of her from the time she en- atoga last season, but she kept very pri- by the state the parlor. Harry Ashley was there, tered his aunt's house, had ripened this vate; to-night she appears. By the and with him an elderly lady who held feeling into deep, intense love, jealously way, I heard many inquiries after you to be in power at the time; and or

into the little face, marked the broad kiss of affection, had her heart beat and and knocking about here and there. forehead, and the full eye, and then struggled with emotion almost to burst- I don't know what brought me here So salt has its history as well ooke to her.

"My dear how would you like to of love to her. Always kind and athave fallen into, of wandering over the come and live with me, and wait upon tentive, he was more like a loving face of the earth, like a vagabond.

> " Harding !" "Well, I'll go." The two started together, and soon

reached their destination. "My dear," said an old lady, speaking the cavity left by the extracted soi to a young, lovely girl who stood near

stood before the long glass in the well known, and from ab dressing-room, she made a most beau-salt is obtained. There are also exter-That was all. Mere jest, Marion tiful reflection upon its surface. Her sive salt springs in Ohio. The brine very often thought, and yet the words figure was of medium height, and per- is pumped up from wells made in the were printed on her memory. Who feetly rounded; her bare neck and arms rock, and into which it flows and runs you. You ran after my hat on the was in her tenth year, bound to Mrs. were printed on her memory. Who gleamed white as snow, in bright control into boilers. These boilers are that has ever loved does not know how gleamed white as snow, in bright control iron kettles set in brickwork, and one phrase, or some times even one trast with her dark dress; her features fires are lighted under them, the brine look will linger on the heart; forgotten were regular; complexion fair, but pale, is quickly evaperated. The mome us, yet recalled and dwelt upon when intelligence; her glossy and abundant turpid from the compounds of lime out of her." The dressmaker was easily absence makes the idol still dearer. chestnut hair was arranged in curls, but not in hot water; these first sedi one; but now, the return of the son crimson fuschin was twisted among

> renewed attention to make her sensible "My dear," said Mrs. Grant, meeting er that as a majority of these salt beds of how he entirely overlooked it. Ma- her at the door, "I want to introduce have come from the lakes left in the rion, concious of the utter indifference a friend of Capt. Russel's. Mr. Ashley,

> understand the praises Mrs. Morton At last after their long separation, lavished upon her prudence, or the they met. No one who saw the bow of an illustration, it being the largest sall cautions she piled her with, not to think recognition, or marked the clasp of that every flattering word from a gen- their hands, would have dreamed of the tide of emotion rushing over each

Why continue the story! Mrs. Grant grumbled when called upon to part with "Mother," said a young man coming him. It was when he heard of Maria companion, who she said, "suited her into Mrs. Morton's bouldoir, one morn- on's forlorn situation, that he first exactly;" but the rich parure of diaing, "who is that lovely girl in the thought seriously of his love for her. monds with which she presented Dr. nursery? Such hair and eyes, and He had loved her from the first moment Ashley's fair bride, showed that she

Prentice, of the Louisville Jourover to Marsh Meadow; its over three Germany you go crazy about every cause. He was wealthy, and had often nal, the other day, confessed to a pressed—then, at some distant future rather fervid admiration of Piccolomini pretty face. There is no one in the dreamed of making her his wife, but through the columns of his paper; where-"What's your mother thinking of, to et such a little girl lead such a hard ife! How old are you?"

did not speak to her, because he reasoned that they were all very happy the following letter, which it claims to have received from the fair songstress, There are also, however, salt rocks together, and if she did not return his and which "though not intended for taking their place in regular geologics." "No. Have you never heard the love, it would break in upon the dear publication, it cannot withhold from its series with other rocks, inters

> Journal zat zee von uglee monstair dat zat he loaf me. If he ish not I am. ed from their solution in water or car 137 When the Earl of Dalhouse's

father was commander-in-chief in india he visited the King of Oude at Luck-now, and made a point of introducing Scientific American. he said to his attendants-

" That will do-take her away!"

An Irishman who had lain siek long time, was one day met by a par-Marion, of course, has nothing, so after the executors of the will closed rion, that she was looking ou for another tion took place: "Well, Patrick, I amglad Mrs. Ashley's house until Harry comes situation, where she could teach, and to have you recovered—but were you not afraid to meet your God?" "Och, no, your riverance, it was the other chap

of her health, who eagerly availed her-"Why don't Harry take care of her? self of the opportunity of securing to his memory at Selkirk. His birth-

"The Salt, if you Please."

dium, discovered by Sir A. Davy 1807, and thirty-five parts of a punger vellow greenish gas, salled chloris pound in the world. It is for tained. To such an extent has been carried, that one town in the " country," as it is called, has scarcely having sunk with the ground, to fill

In Virginia there are beds of s

maining liquid contains a great quantiolect that salt beds are found in nearly every one of the strata composing the earth's crust. This fact proves anothhollows of the rocks by the recedence of the sea, the sea has through all ological ages been as salt as it is today. Let us take Great Salt Lake as

lake in the world, but by no means the only one, as such inland masses of sa line water are found all over the earth but as ours is the greatest in extent, will be the best example. It is situate 4,200 feet above the level of the se on the Rocky Mountains, and has a eara of 2,000 square miles; yet, as hig as it is, "once upon a time," as th story book of our juvenility used to say, it was part of the sea, which re-tired with the upheaval of the rocks, and that great basin took its salt water up with it. Should this in time ev erate, and its salt be covered with m and sand, and the land again be de age, the people would be wonde how the salt got there, little thinkir between red sand-stone, magnes carboniferous srata; these we can only Be goot unt zay to Prentees, lut I vant ried mechanically to the spot where to put our readers in pickle, so will stay

> A gentleman once conve in the society of a company of ladi and criticising rather severely the we of personal beauty in other ladies their acquaintance, remarked— They are the ugliest women Lknow

> nd then, with extraordinary added." present company always cepted."

An inn keeper, observing a pos-tillion with only one spur, inquired the reason. "Why, what would be the use of another?" sail the postillion; " if one side of the horse goes the other oan't